STRUCTURE OF THE NERVES. Abstract of a Lecture By Dr. J. H. Kel-

logg, Battle Creek Sanitarium. A few drops of water from a stagnant pool when examined under the microscope reveal the lowest form of life, transparent, jelly-like protopiasm, not more than one five-hundredth of an inch in size and many are less. They move about, eat, contract, and are sensitive to sound or motion. These mites of protoplasm have wrapped up in them all the properties of living mat-

The cell life or protoplasm of the human body is precisely analogous, only they are one-fourth the size. They are called human amoeba as distinguishing them from other amoeba. Each muscular fiber may be considered as a long row of these little living cells. The liver and the lining of the stomach are made up of just such living cells. In the cells of the brain and spinal cord, the property of sensibility is chiefly developed, and in the muscles, the contractile property. The brain cells send branches down through all parts of the body, some cells having one, some two and others a larger number of threadlike branches. A nerve is simply a bundle of these fine threads bound together, like the wires of a sub-marine cable. It would take twenty thousand of these little nerve fibers to make a band an inch wide. In the brain there are some three or four trillion of these cells. They are arranged so as to cover the outside and are what constitute the gray matter of the brain, while the little threads or filaments they send out are deeper in the brain substance, constituting the white matter. These nerve fibers ramify in every direction reaching every portion of the body. The point of a pin thrust into the finger would cover a good many of

In the brain itself, these telegraph lines have a great variety of work to do. Some of them have charge of the sense of hearing, and if they become disordered will cause a person to hear noises which are purely subjective and not real. The same is true of those which preside over the senses of sight. Light depends upon the excitement of the cells of the brain and not necessarily upon the eyes alone.

If a blood clot is formed in the brain. the nerve cells of that part are destroved, and though the long reaching filaments leading from that part of the brain are still there, they convey no sensation and the condition which we call paralysis is induced.

There is another class of cells which have an entirely different property, possessing the ability to send impulses outward. These may be called cells of work. The nerve cells of the brain send down an impulse for a certain muscle to contract, and the latent energy of that muscle is let off with an explosion like the pulling of the trigger of a gun. All the work we do is by this releasing of energy. There are similar nerve cells which cause the heart to do its work. One set of cells accelerate its movements when necessary, and another are made to slow it down. Bile making and the manufacture of gastric juice are also under control of certain brain cells, and so with all other bodily processes.

Then there are other cells which do not produce work, but which regulate work. We go on breathing without taking thought, because there are certain cells which control the breathing automatically. These cells are very sensitive to carbonic acid gas. and when this gas accumulates a little in the body, these cells send down an impulse to the lungs to take in more air and thus expel the gas which is dangerous to life. This answers for a few seconds, when the cells again recognize that the body is liable to be poisoned unless more air is taken in and thus sends down another impulse. Sometimes when we are reading a very interesting book, or we are nervously and we ought to get clear of the islands excited in some way, we forget to breathe as regularly or as deeply as we should, when we are roused up with a asked Jabe. deep breath or sigh which makes up for our remissness. Nature rallies her forces by this deep inspiration.

power of balance of movements, being restore Mile. Destain to her friends, the stern of the canoe. I tried to speak, and staggered forward. He saw a pair of sort of regulators. This regulation of Ariel and the squaw will accompany but the squaw haid her finger on my eyes brimful of hely love gazing into balance is a very remarkable thing, us." When this is perfect, as in health, the different parts of the body know in up in the barge, with its sail ready to daylight when I awoke. The canon lie heard a voice he never heard before: stinctively their relations part to part, hoist when occasion should serve. Ariel was tied to the shore, and my captors The finger tips of the two hands can be came down from his perch to report were preparing a meal, of which I could | Ariel!" Surprised and bewildered-abrought exactly together though the that the Indians were preparing a feast not partake. I then discovered that eyes be closed, the action bringing into of the provisions of the murdered there was another canoe; I also recogplay thousands of nerves and muscle Frenchmen, and, by their frantic dem- nized Lemourier's negro servant, who cells in harmonious concert. We are onstrations, he judged they had found seemed to be in command, but the squaw able to do this because the two sides of some liquor among the stores. It was directed his course. The white men the body are so perfectly made that one therefore certain that they would re- were Canadians whose duty it was to part knows where the other part is.

and nower and action, voluntary or in- barge was launched, the women and journey was continued by daylightoniv. voluntary, is governed by some special children made as comfortable as possible, and we occasionally met a party of ingroup of nerve cells set apart for the and the men took their places. One of dians on their way to Montreal, but a purpose,-Reported by Helen L. Man the bark canoes was taken in tow. Mar- few words from Stella, as I have named

An Ingenious Color Test.

In order to more readily and accurately apply the color test to the eyesight of railroad drivers and engineers Dr. Ledyard, a surgeon of much professional experience in this direction, has in the last chapter. Montreal was much fate which I believed awaited me, and devised an instrument intended to con- excited by the news brought in by a cour- how I prayed for help even if it came in veniently answer the purpose in view, for to the effect that General Montenim The nevice consists of a holder, with a revolving disk of colored glass-purple. mauve, green, yellow (the equivalent of a white signal lamp), blue and red, these, as is well understood, including the various colors used on railways. In practice the holder is held in front of a light, and the drink to the success of la belle France plied. "An Indian woman whom she When he recovered consciousness, he years I had another commotion, and surgeon examines the color sight of a candidate, by revolving the disk and bringing the separate colored glasses in front of the orifice through which the flames shines—in this way exactly initiating the usual signal lamp. It is suggested that the addition of a piece of smoked glass would make the colors aform the same as they would appear in much the same as they would appear in a fog. A test with such an instrument, in which the examiner can change the surgeon examines the color sight of a in which the examiner can change the onception, but with more serious re- ministers than small salaries ever did, -Chicago Times.

take six sheep's tongues, place in cold lady's gentle words of hope. For her and must remain so, lest the military reul clapped her hands in infantine give have discovered a solution of the much with a smile. Growing more earnest, commend us to the average daily newswater for two hours. Then throw them the battle of life was fought; she had authorities should object to my depart and declared it was the grand climax to vexed problem of how to retain in a she continued: "I now firmly believe paper. In one place they will be fulinto boiling water for a minute, one by buried her dead, and her wounded heart ure. If I may claim your hospitality a romantic story.

one, until you can remove the hard skin now only bled at the story of another's for twenty-four hours, Mrs. Vernon—" And to me," said into boiling water for a minute, one by water less one for the agent by which this is to be accomplished. The discovery is said the duty of the cherus in the beaccomplished. The discovery is said to have been made accidentally. A blind-to have been made accidentally and the base of particular to have been made accidentally. small carrots, closed two laurel leaves. ber gentle offices, whether they follow-pepper and salt, and two laurel leaves, that is yourself, Captain Marden. exposure was being made, and the result strong and the baser instincts ranning metaphorically, sing pages of gradence thereof because of the ever lessening operation of the natural riot because of the ever lessening operation of the natural riot because of the ever lessening operation of the paper they will, exposure was being made, and the reproduction of the natural riot because of the ever lessening operation of the paper they will, exposure was being made, and the reproduction of the natural riot because of the ever lessening operation o and serve.-Detroit Free Press.

GRANDMA.

Scated one day in her easy chair. A dainty cap on her snow-white hair, Her gold-rimmed glasses astride her new

Was grandmamma knitting her wlater hose. I sat and watched that dear, hind ince. Where Father Time had left many a trace; I wondered why it was uninitied to And asked her if I would ever grow

Wasted and thin and bent with age! "Oh, yes," said grandma, "a certain page Of your life, dear chief, for you will hold The fruit of age-you will grow old.

The rolden looks that grown your brow Will, perhaps, be whiter than mine are now; Will bear the impress of time and care.

And those bonny eyes so wondrous bright Will lose their luster: that step so light Will heavy grow, and years roll on And the lovely freshness of youth be gone. Past holds all there was exce for me-Its memories cover my childhood's glos; The' days of my youth are beried there

With happy smiles I used to wear." She sighed, and tears began to flow As she peoped at the days of long ago: And poor old grandmainma couldn't refrain From wishing, that she were young again!

-Katherine Mills, in Detroit Proc Press. ARIEL, The Half-Breed.

A Romance of Colonial Days.

BY ROBERT A CURIMING. [COPYRIGHT, 1500.]

CHAPTER XVI.-CONTINUES. "Ariel?" exclaimed her husband, very such in the tone of a man who had seen a ghost. The boy gently disengaged himself from the arms of his friend. made a gesture with his hand and disappeared, but soon returned, followed Marden, Mile, Destain and the quaw. Jabe's delight at meeting with

his Captain, of whose fate he had been so long uncertain, was undemonstrative. at not the less evident, while the apsearance of Ninon and the Indian womn eveked much curiosity among the ittle group. Mutual explanations folwed, and while Marden felt all a solier's grief at the fall of Oswego, which he knew must have followed soon after the escape of Jabe and his companions. MRS, VERNON CLASSED THE HAND OF THE and at the doubtful fate of his friends in the garrison, he was too well aware of the dangers of the present moment to waste time in useless regrets. Ariel was directed to take his station

in the tree and watch the movements of the savages, while Marden proceeded to inspect the boats and make preparations for departure. Eph. the lisherman. gave his opinion in favor of the burge, of the half-breed, while the French being more manageable in a rapid cur-

"It will hold us all," said he, "and we can rig a sail on her when we get her into clear water." How many effective mon have we

"Well, there's Jaber he can stand in the bow with an oar, to guard against rocks that don't show above water: Dan "Ariel and I can each take an our."



the Richelieu river, where I will leave some distance from the town. From you to find your way home by Lake my position I could distinguish but little Other cells of the brain have the Champlain, while I go to Montreal to in the darkness, except a dim form in he was; he put his hands to his heart

main where they were till next day. paddle the canoes, kindle fires and pro-Every part of the body, every thought Marden resolved to depart at once. The pure meals. After that first night the den, the last one on abore, sprung into her, satisfied them that we were friends, his place, and the dangerous journey The negro treated me courteously, but

CHAPTER XVII. AN ECLAIRCISSEMENT

A few days after the events described had taken Fort Oswego, and was prepar. supreme happiness, when I felt the presing to drive the English back to the seaboard, if not into the Atlantic ocean my prison." itself, so highly are events exaggerated. the men gathered in the streets and asked Mme. Chevrenl.

heart of her friend. The stars were looking down on the brond river and the restless town with leave him unprotected?" asked Ninon. ting faith, shines all the brighter for the surrounding darkness.

and earnest were the words which for a time. His devotion to you has flowed from the fountain of conviction | taxed his strength beyond the natural in her soul that she seldem failed to limit. He needs rest and care." the heart of her listener.

Mmc. Chevrent dried her teans. "I now" she said, "so bright, so beautiful, it seemed like an omen of good."

The elder woman shook her head. event the world has over known; but & was not an omen: it was--" She stopped. There was a shadow

ence at her side, a gentle touch upon and his lips trombled. her shoulder; a divine intuition whispered to her heart.

"Ab, yes, Ariel would be a sure messen- narration.

ger of good tidings."



TEALF-DEEDELL

cois! Francois, do you hear rue call? Bring lights!" Who are here?" asked Mmc. Chev-

zeul, rising in great agitation. hurried to the veranda with a light.

Mrs. Vernon stood clasping the hand in the intricate and narrow passages of gazed into the darkness, from whence serene content which made her look ten

and me can take an ear cuch, and Peter.

he's the weakest, can steer.

Stella, a few paces behind him, looked be remembered that the young soldier.

Stella, a few paces behind him, looked be remembered that the young soldier.

ing to her friends the story of her mys- solitary journey may have affected his terious abduction from the burning spirits, and the ladies found him silent house. Ariel had retired to rest, and and abstracted. The party were seated around the table | non withdrew, leaving Mme. Chevreul to in the dining room, from which the cloth | entertain the guest, a task for which

on the stairs, and I screamed 'Fire!' lost my senses. I must have remained unconscious for a long time, for when I | behind. opened my eyes again, I was lying on some furs on the bottom of a canoe, with my head in the lap of the Indian woman. The blanket was removed and I could breathe freely. The stars were shining, but there were no lights on the "We will try to make the mouth of shore, by which I knew that we were would answer no questions as to our destination. At last we arrived at the isthe form of death, until that moment of

wine-shops to discuss the news and "Mrs. Vernon found it," Martin re- senseless at her feet.

he will confirm what I say." "What if the chances of war should

that divine serenity which, like Chris- "He could return to Mrs. Vernon." "Hanow you are generous and enselfish, "cald the young lady carnestly. "I This was Mrs. Vernou's thome, of owo everything to those qualities, and I which she never wearfed, and so sweet appeal to them now. Leave Ariel with us to the identity of her lost child, which

pour the oil of hope and consolation on "A mother's care," added Mrs. Vernen, that claim, although I cannot prove it saw a metoor shoot zerom the ally just legally; but I believe that my prayer person of this boy. Mme, Chevreul, you she added, with a smile, "Gmens are for unbelievers. The Star know my stery-the long years of beof Bethlehem heralded the greatest reasonent and hope deferred. Plead "You have solved the question which I

Morden, much agitated, was pacing up and down the room. He stopped between her and the stars, a silent pres- and faced the lady. He was very pale

"It needs not," he said; "I admit your claim." His mind reverted to the story "Ariel," she cried, stretching out her which Jabe told him in the ruined hat in the forest, and which had possed "Ariel!" repeated Mme. Chevreul, from his memory like a dream in the with her eyes still fixed upon the stars; exciting incidents which followed its "but he died on the return to Chunda,

"There need then be no delay and no "He is here!" said Mrs. Vernon, in a parting scene," he added after a pause. voice subdued by emotion. The boy "I will depart at once. The ennoe traced some characters upon her band. which brought as lies upon the shore. "They are here," she cried. "Fran- and there is a possibility of overtaking | self." Jabez Locke and his party."

"Not so," exclamed Ninon, cornectly. ly. "There is more to be told, but not now. entreat you to add this to the great debt of gratitude I owe you, and perhaps." she added, laughing and sobbing hysterscally, "I may be able to pay some part of that debt-to give you in exchange for the life you saved, a precious something which will adorn your own." "Ninon!" exclaimed her cont. rising

in great plazus. "Nay, sunt, bear with me for a time. And you dear Mrs. Vernon; I will explain all to you. Captain Marden." she added, regaining her composure, though her eyes were shining through their wet lashes. "You will grant my re-

OTHERD "I cannot do otherwise." he stammered, his surprise evercoming his reasoning faculties. "But I assure you. Mile. Destain, that there can be no question of revard between us. I have done no more than my duty to you and my friend De Barzae, and-"

"He will thank you for both of us." she said, blushing, and holding out her The old servant, startled by the im- hand, which he pressed to his lips, and perious tone of his gentle mistress, bowing to the elder ladies, retired to rest, escorted by Francois.

Ariel was not at the breakfast table next morning, and Marden observed that lady, grassing the rail of the veranda. Mrs. Vernou's face were an expression of emerged two figures, and as they came years younger. Mme. Chevreul, too, within the circle of light another more cast aside her omens and premonitions and sparkled with gayety.

the Chevreul sobbed the words forth as wont, and her eyes frequently wander- the dark-eyed bride was an object of inshe held her nices in her arms. Marden, ed to Marden's face, as if she was trying terest to all, especially the few who his face alone visible, gazed upon the if she had succeeded, would scarcely Breed. scene with the satisfaction of one who have repaid her for her pains, being, on with the wondering expression of a was more used to the life of camps than the sweet yet perplexing tactics of the An hour later Mile. Destain was relat- fairer sex. The prospect, too, of his

she was well fitted, and while she inter-"Full of anxiety for the fate of our ested him in the story of some of her friends," she said. "I was about to fol. husband's campaigns, she drew him on low my aunt upstairs, when I was seized | to tell his own, unsuspecting that the with a sudden apprehension of danger, time thus occupied was essential to the Hesitating what to do, I became aware preparation of a grand tableau vivant in of smoke in the room; then I ran into which he was to take an involuntary he hall to give the alarm; my foot was part. Presently a door opened behind them. Mme, Chevreul rose and faced once, when a blanket was thrown over about. Marden mechanically followed my head, a hand pressed upon my mouth, ber example. Three ladies entered the ill between terror and suffocation, I room, Mile. Destain leading by the hand | uncommon." one closely vailed. Mrs. Vernon a step

Mme. Chevreul took the young soldier's hand and led him forward. "Captain Marden," she said, "I have

the honor to introduce you to Miss Lu-He trembled and stood still. Defily the vail was removed and fell to the and made up for his lack of ability to that impels a man to load himself down feet of the statue sque figure.

Marden's brain reeled, stout soldier as lips. I lay still for a long time--hours | his. He fell upon his knees and grasped mileorge! dear master! It is your own



"But how did Captain Mardon and thousand memories rushing turnultnessthe clue which led him in the pursuit?" ly over his soul-his fingers related their hold upon her hand, and he fell motion once I wrote a letter and sent it.

and her heroic general, many a woman's had befriended, and who was an energy found himself classed in the arms of wrote a long letter; but life had rubbed the pang of doubt about her husband's on to describe the subsequent events sulted so creditably to their artistic as easy. The tongue has unsettled more national triumph. This feeling was ing: "My task being accomplished, I sults than they had anticipated. But or lack of ability." dominant as she sat on the veranda of must return to my duty. My presence when he opened his eyes and the color -A Breaktast Dish: For three people Mrs. Vernon's house, listening to that here is unknown to all but yourselves came again to his cheeks, Mmc. Chev- Az English photographer coains to different opinion now," said the lady For a full grown and healthy paradox

lilies of France, and she was now ctriv- have cemented too closely to admit a the secret which Lucille confided to her. colors of the picture.

ing to pour the balm of hope into the thought of separation. Ask him, and and which like a true woman she kept inviolate even from her husband until she saw the opportunity to divulge it to one whom she believed would use is to

her friend's advantage. "It was a strange coincidence that I, who knew Mrs. Vernon's history, was thus enabled to furnish a missing link is now as certain as circumstantial evidence can make it. Last night I made the secret known to Mrs. Vernon and my aunt, and we persuaded Lucille that with emotion. "Captain Marden, I urge | the time had come to threw aside her assumed character, and also to test the quality of your regard for her under the has been heard and that one of my lost influence of a sudden revelation of her children has been restored to me in the sex. In this I think we succeeded,"

"You have done more," he replied. have so often vainly asked myselfwhy do I love this boy more than all others, and feel his absence as something gone out of my life? Truly, as Jabe said, the mind is a mysterious essence, for did I not love this woman in spirit while I believed her to be a man? But there is something more to explain. She has a brother."

"She had a brother," said Ninon, after his rescue by yourself. This suggested the plan which she acted upon. She assumed his character, in order to be near you. Perhaps you can discern her motive; if not, she will tell you her-

"It was gratitude," said Lucille, soft-"It was the grand passion," cried Wait till to-morrow, Captain Marden. I Mme. Chevreul, "for which we women live and sometimes die!" "It has made the happiness of my

life." said Marden, fervently. "And now you must listen to me." said Mrs. Vernon. "Captain Marden will return to his duty; but my daughter will remain with me until an opportunity offers to return to Massachusetts. She must be ducated in order to take her place in society, and when Captain Marden comes to claim his bride, he will find a

sition-"It shall be as you say," replied Marden after a moment's hesitation; "but she will bring me nothing which I will prize so dearly as the devoted love which has clung to me through years of hardship and danger."

lady worthy of his name and social po-

Marden served through the French war till its culmination in the capture of Quebec, where Renwick fell by his side in the van of the Colonial troops. After that event he retired from the army and hastened to Boston, accompanied by his friend Selwyn. The wedding was a grand affair for those days, being graced by the attendance of many English and French officers. among whom were Major Chevrent and Captain De Barzac with their wives. Jabe Locke in the uniform of a lieuten-

ant and his Nellio were there too.

TWO KINDS OF SENSE. The Difference Between Common-Sense

and Its Ideal Relative. Probably very few people could give, aspiring soul it was once said: "He had The deification of the dollar, the un-

imagination enough for twelve men, and other trinkets, by wearing them around not common-sense enough for one. Yet her neck, we esteem vulgar and foolish. his imagination was a rich possession. Yet she is inspired by the same motive think practical thoughts in a prosaic with strife and misery in the gathering

Secretary Seward once said of Horace less to him because he can never use it, Greeley: "He is an exceedingly clever and which finds its root in the purely man, but he wants common-sense. If animal desire for the preservation of cempelled to hang him."

whose son had become a poet.

he said. "You see, I'm always looking round to see if the fences want mending, or if I can kill a potato-bug, and Clarence has his eye on the clouds by day, and the stars by night." Yet the idealist need not look down

on his practical fellow-worker. 'All are needed by each one;

Iron holds as honorable a place in earthly uses as the shifting mercury .-Youth's Companion. Advice to Young Ministers. In one of Dr. Burton's Yale lectures the following advice was given to the young ministers: "When trouble is

brewing, keep still. When slander is getting on its logs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still, till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye. In a comand wished I had not. In my latter

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT. ment which are open to the workers

THE GROWING DISCONTENT.

Grinding Poverty on the Other. sage way. The laboring classes in Eng- political movement." land are dissatisfied and thousands of them meet at intervals in Trafalgar the Eastern District Club, said: "I came less and uneasy.

been endeavoring to account for this in I made the best of it, but I could not vain. The world is wealthier and the help feeling that it was a very poor subrate of wages higher than ever before. stitute for home. When, however, I Mechanics and their families live better | went into the lower portions of the city and dress better than did lords and nobles and saw the tenement houses, I was a few hundred years ago, and as far as thankful (not content) that my lot was the comforts and luxuries of life are no worse; but when I saw that there was concerned, the man in comfortable cir- an abundance of vacant lots in different cumstances enjoys more of them than parts of the city I naturally wondered did kings of old. Present discontents, why they did not build more houses and therefore, do not arise from the condi- thus relieve the congested districts. I tion of the people, but rather from an had never been encouraged to think increase of intelligence and a spread of upon matters of taxation and knew but democratic ideas which demand more little about them. Well, I could only feel and more every year. What would have sorry for the people crammed into those satisfied a nobleman in the past will not terrible tenement houses, but I could satisfy a day laborer now. Men being see no way out of it. Then along in born free and equal can not submit 1887 I began to hear something about quietly to any system of government or taxing land values, and that if this sysconditions of life that breeds and fosters tem of taxation were adopted there disparities afterward. While one citi- would be no profit in holding unimzen must live in a garret and feed on proved land. My eyes slowly began to crusts, he can not believe that his neigh- open. After a little thinking I saw the bor who spends \$700,000 on a stable, has connection. The holding of unimproved not been partially dealt with to the dis- land is a profitable business; make it by advantage of the poor.

there is but little encouragement to single tax and free trade. I beg of my hope that a change is to be enjoyed in sisters who may see this to arouse themthe near future that will bring about selves and look into the matter. For contentment and entire quiet. It is con- the sake of our children we should stand trary to man's nature. The more intel- by our husbands in this struggle for ligence is diffused the more dissatisfac- right, and if they are not of that mind, The bridal vail was surmounted by a tion will exist because man's desires stand alone." "Ninon, my child; is it thou? hast thou returned to my heart, my love?"

Ninon alone, while she regained her usual composure, was paler than her of Mme. De Barzac, nee Destain, and the cause of man's additional and her over the country wander. vancement. Were we all satisfied, im- "A Vagrant is a Man Who Don't Work" his foot upon the step of the veranda. to fathom his inmost thoughts, which, knew the history of Ariel, the Half the world collectively and individually the world, collectively and individually, is engrossed in the task of accumulating wealth. Not a very high pursuit, it San Antonio, Tex., News. may be observed, because the acquisition of wealth is merely an animal instinct which, fired by ambition, has been intensified into a craze. It is well to obey the biblical injunction, and provide for desk, and said: on the spur of the moment, a satisfac- one's household, but the spectacle of tory definition of common-sense; yet sensible people making life a burden to rancy. What have you to say-guilty or the squaw was askeep on the veranda. After breakfast Ninon and Mrs. Ver- every one would agree that it is a pos- themselves in the race for wealth that session well worth seeking. Of a very they can not possibly use is ridiculous. the sixth sense, the sense of the ideal;" equal distribution of wealth and an irradoubtless those who have that sixth tional view of life may be said to cause sense would not, for worlds, barter it, discontent at present. Until people can replied the recorder. "Do you plead even to attain that practical mastery of look upon the world through different guilty or not guilty?" affairs which they may lack, but they glasses, or until ambition finds a new would be fortunate, indeed, if that parallax, little change can be expectwhich they want could be "added unto ed. People should learn to enjoy the gent ef I does has fits." possession of what they have, and spend "I wish," said an angry father to his less time in an insatiate yearning for yard of Mr. — last night, when the dreamy boy, "that you had more com- what they have not, if happiness is de- police arrested you?" mon sense-even if you had less that is sired. It is quite as necessary and as much a duty to provide one's household groun' to sleep on, en it didden look like But the boy had illustrious company with sound bodies, healthy and unin his ideal paradise; many names warped minds and correct ideas as it is very comfortable tel dat der perlice which will be long remembered have to furnish lands and estates. The Oribelonged to dreamers and theorists. It ental maiden who makes display of her were as sof as er fedder bed."

and display of a wealth which is worthdefense. Tariffs may be raised or lowdefining common-sense, an excellent increase and people will be better off, illustration of the difference between it | but not less discontented, until insane and its ideal relative may be found in ambition passes its perihelion and reand unselfishness the objects of pursuit. "Clarence never was much like me," The diffusion of intelligence is hastening the good day.

TWO WOMEN

And Why They Are Single Taxers Brooklyn Citizen.

the members. Asked as to the reasons tribute on the unfortunate for the use of which induced her to accept the single their earth. tax, she said: "I first attended a meet. Have you ever seen the picture of a ing of the Eastern District Club on invi- sultry summer night's scene at the docks tation of Mrs. Deverall, who asked me in New York City? If you have you to come and sing. Solely to oblige her can recall it vividly; if you have not I I went, knowing little and caring less will say that a more heart touching about the single tax. I was content to thing could never be depicted by an arfeel that, where my good friends, Mr. tist. The hundreds of poverty stricken and Mrs. Deverall were, my life, at men, women and babies, compelled to least, would be safe. Well, when my leave their sheel-like tenements for turn came, I sang my little part, and lack of air, lie pell mell at the docks rater, when the discussion came on, I like cattle. If you were in New York found my indifference gradually disap- and were to ask an ordinary citizen who pearing, and before the evening these people are, he would most likely closed I was as vigorous in my tell you they are vagrants. They are applause (size, etc., considered) as any vagrants because the Almighty forgot person in the hall. A few more meet- them when he gave out all the choice ings and I was anxious to join the club, corner lots. and here I am, "said the little lady with emphasis, "enlisted for the war. Before joining the ranks I supposed that at best the single tax people were a lot terviewed on that day predicted an adverse of 100 per cent, in city land beof visionaries who, seeing the poverty, vance of 100 per cent. in city land be-and injustice that everywhere abound, fore long. Interesting news, that, eshad some sort of quack remedy which | pecially for men like "Uncle Jim." would prove about as efficacious for the teresting in another way, too. It shows social system as the usual quack nos-trums do in curing the ills of the human across the "vagrant factory" in full body Needless to say, I entertain a blast. photograph the tints of nature. Elec. that the single tax will bring about a somely adulating the mechanic and the portunities for cultivation and advance- cent.

Who so blind that can not see the rapidity with which women are replacing men in the industrial ranks, aided in A Craze for Wealth on the One Hand, great measure by labor-saving machines, which enable them to perform the work It was the great Edmund Burke who formerly requiring a man's strength? wrote so learnedly when giving his Do the women who boast of this ever re-"Thoughts on the Present Discontents," | flect on what becomes of the men who and many before and since have noticed are thus displaced? Why, they are a restlessness among the people. At driven by their necessities to seek work present the discontented can be found at any price. This unnatural competiin all countries. American soldiers have tion ever tends to force wages down. I been so discontented that Congress and believe that the single tax will remedy leading army officers have cudgeled this; and I further believe that, if the their brains to find some way by which remedy be not soon applied, we, the the number of desertions can be lessen- toilers, will be reduced to the same deed. In England the famous and favor- grading conditions in which the masses ite of her majesty's troops have been now find themselves throughout the old sent to India for insubordination. And countries. In this so-called free land we emute has recently been reported in may flatter ourselves that no such a re-Halifax, and the troops in Dublin are sult can overtake us, but I tell you that upon the verge of open revolt. Among the same factors are at work here and the civilian class this discontent is also the same results are inevitable unless manifest, and is seeking satisfaction in we rise up and take this land monopolist various ways. In Russia the dissatisfac- by the throat and force him to let go his tion of the common people has found grip upon the natural bounties which vent in an insane attack upon the Jews, are the inalienable inheritance of every which has resulted in a second, and this living human being. This is my excuse, time an involuntary, exodus, where no my justification, for having allied my-Red Sea is called upon to open a pas- self to what some are pleased to call 'a

Mrs. Emily A. Deverall, secretary of

square, and with more or less feeling from a small town where the pressure discuss the situation. Farmers in this of the landlord was not felt to any great country are dissatisfied and are seeking extent, at that time each family occupyin various ways to secure relief, while ing a house. When I tried to make a the laboring men were never more rest- home in a flat of four rooms, my heart sank at the prospect, and yet the neigh-Philosophers and economists have borhood was good, the rooms nice. Well, taxation unprofitable, and the holder However much we may yearn for that will improve it. The moral side of the millenium dreamed of by theorists, seen question at once appealed to my sense in visions by philanthropists and pictur- of justice, and I am trying hard to ined by the artists of the Bellamy school, form myself on all that pertains to the

WHO ARE THE VAGRANTS? -A Definition That Hits Hard in Vari-

ous Directions-Vagrants and Land Val-

James Bailey, an old negro, was arraigned this morning before the recordcalled Uncle Bailey before the judgment

"Bailey, you are charged with vag-

"I don't know what dat vagency is. I has fits every mornin' ef dat's whut "A vagrant is a man who don't work."

"I pleads guilty. Dat is, I pleads

"Why were you sleeping in the back

"Case it was er viting lookin' piece of dar war eny chewranchelers dar. I slep

was said that the elder Mirabeau had burdensome estate of rings, coins and The recorder dismissed the case with a kindly admonition to Uncle Jim to never again use the sky for a canopy and

the earth for a pillow. The above is taken from the Times of Wednesday last. It is quite a "sermon in stones," so to speak. It is a paradox. ical object lesson-i. e., if you just look at the incident critically. You will notice the poor "niggah" begged the he had a little of that, we should be life, or, as it is called, the law of self honorable court to acquaint him with the definition of a vagrant. He was Though one might not care to attempt ered, the earth may give forth a tenfold promptly informed that a vagrant "was a man who didn't work." May be so, but even his honor would be afraid to swear by that definition, first, last and the remark of a steady-going merchant, cedes into space, leaving virtue, purity all the time, as it were. Of course he would, for what would some of the leading citizens think who would have to plead guilty if his honor's definition was right. The crime that the old man had committed was the awful one of "using the sky for a canopy and the earth for a pillow." Even that would have been no Miss Lillian Headifen is an active crime had not the foolish old man formember of the Eastern District Single gotten that the earth does not belong to Tax Club, rarely missing any of the every body by a long shot. It belongs meetings. Her rare musical talent and to a mighty small few. Theoretically, sweet disposition have endeared her to and ofttimes practically, those few levy

In the issue of the same date above